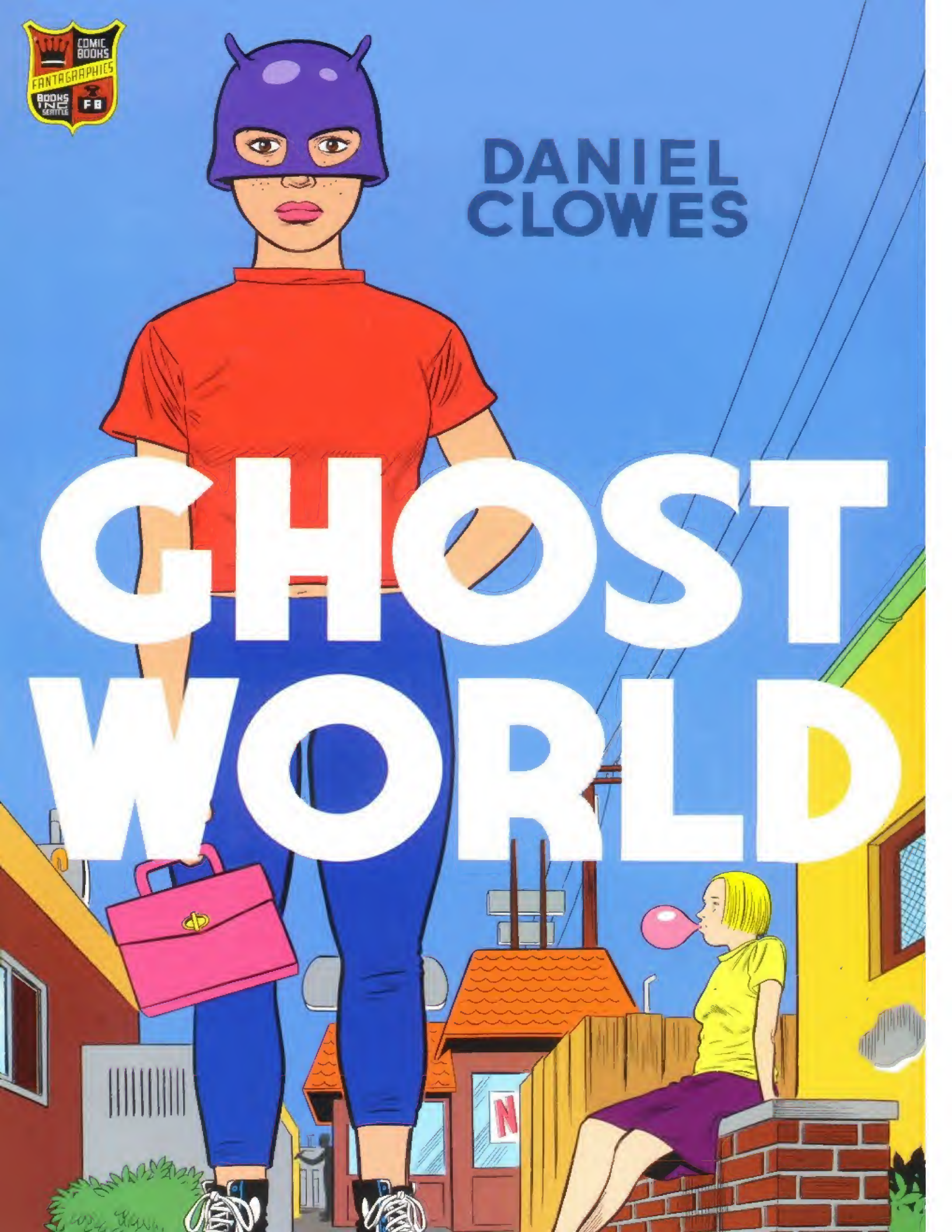


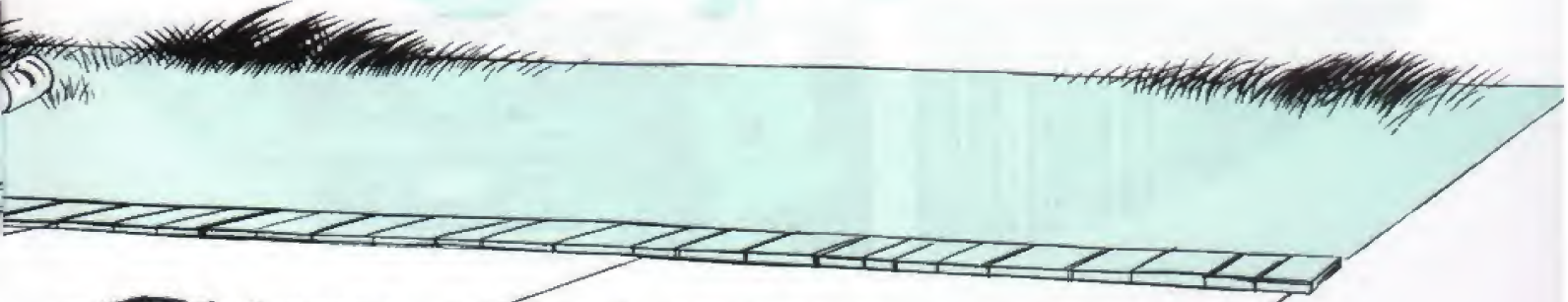
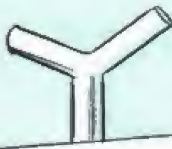
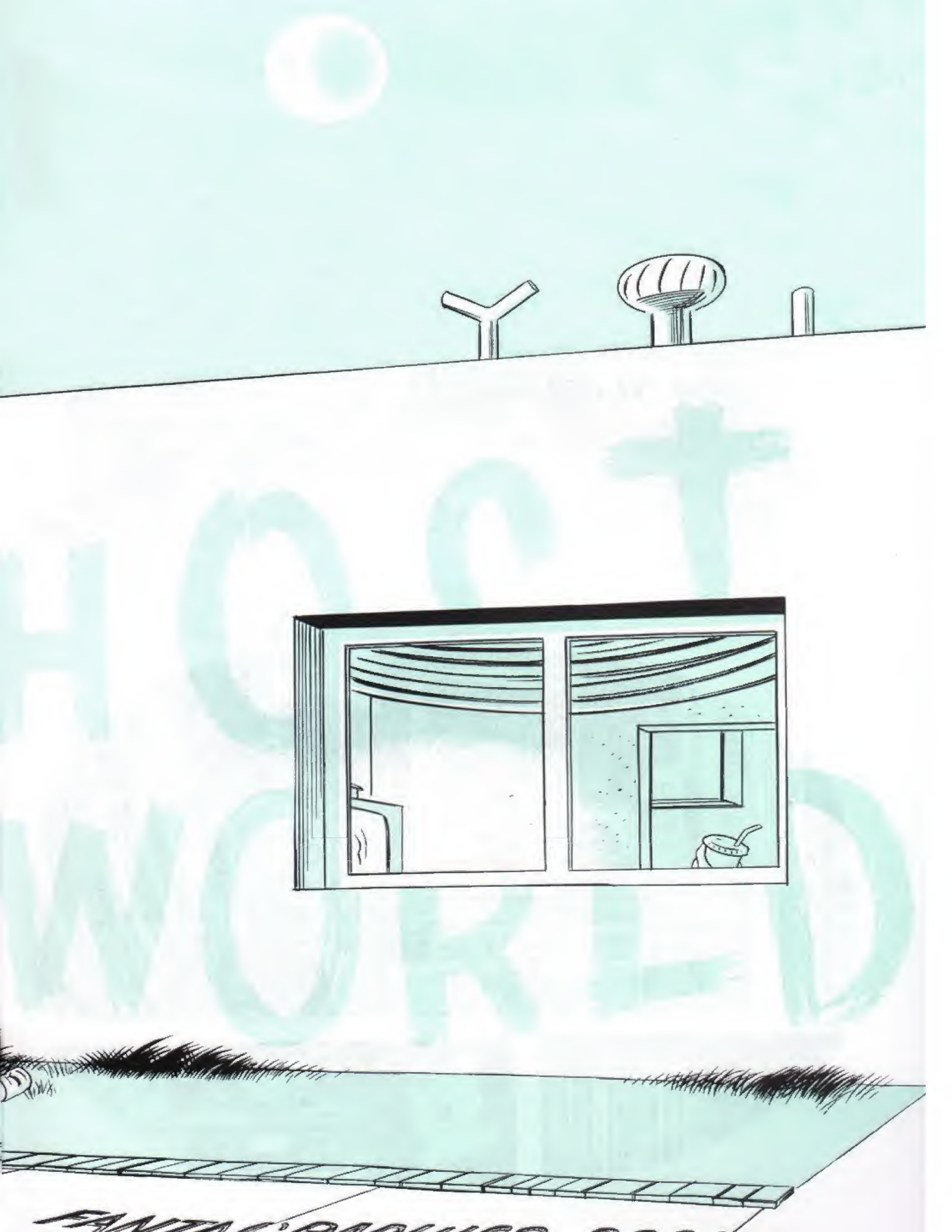


DANIEL
CLOWES

GHOST WORLD







FANTASY WORLD

BOOKS BY DANIEL CLOWES

NOVELS

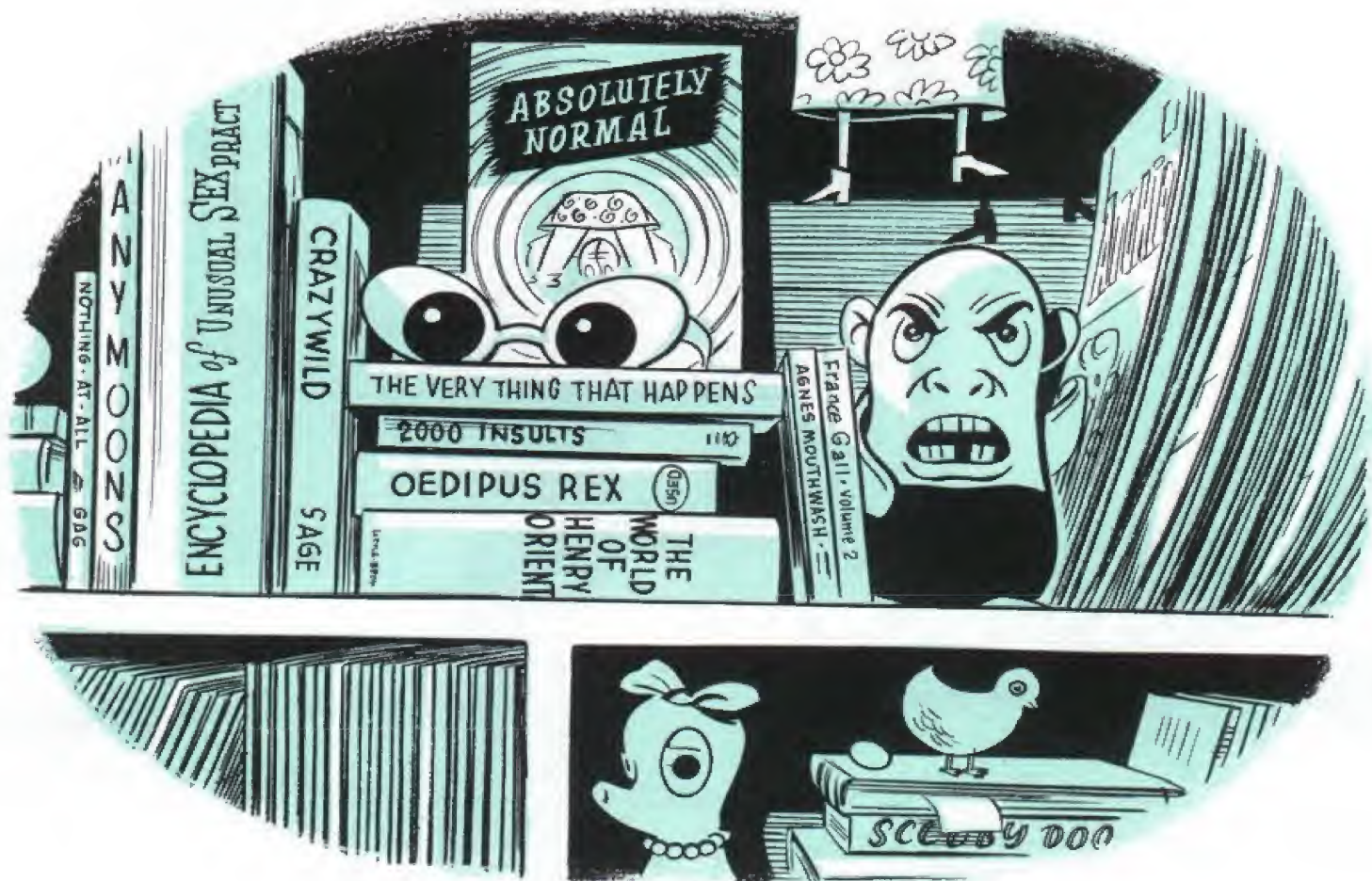
*Like A Velvet Glove Cast in Iron
Pussey!*

SHORT STORIES

*Lout Rampage!
Orgy Bound*

ANTHOLOGIES

*The Manly World of Lloyd Llewellyn
#\$@&!*





for
Erika



Designed by D. CLOWES
Published by THOMPSON & GROTH
COLOR SEPARATIONS BY JOHN KURAMOTO
SPECIAL THANKS TO CHAS. SCHNEIDER

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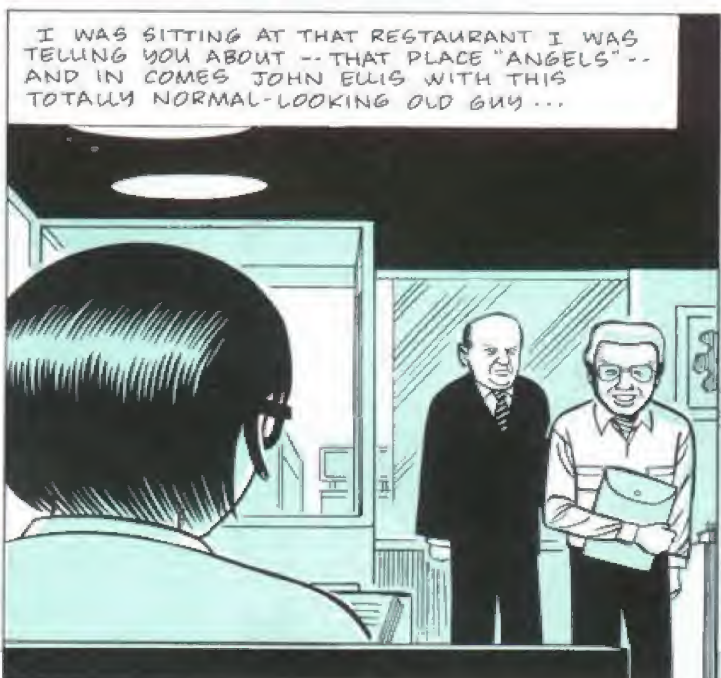
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THEY CAME IN YESTERDAY WHILE JOHN WAS THERE... I DIDN'T WANT TO TELL JOHN ABOUT 'EM 'CAUSE FIRST OF ALL I FIGURED HE'D EMBARRASS ME SOMEHOW AND ALSO IT'S LIKE WHEN YOU TELL HIM ABOUT SOMETHING HE GETS REALLY INTO IT AND HE ACTS LIKE HE OWNS IT... IT'S REALLY ANNOYING...



LIKE THERE'S NOTHING IN THAT STUPID MAGAZINE OF HIS THAT HE LEARNED ABOUT FOR HIMSELF... IT'S ALL STUFF THAT OTHER PEOPLE TURNED HIM ONTO...

SO HOW DO YOU KNOW THEY'RE SATANISTS?

...YOUR ROOM LOOKS TWICE THE SIZE WITH CREATIVE MIRRORS...



IT'S OBVIOUS...



YOU REALLY HAVE TO SEE FOR YOURSELF -- THEY'RE AMAZING...

I SAT THERE AND WAITED UNTIL FINALLY JOHN ELLIS AND THE CHILD MOLESTER LEFT AND I TRIED TO DRAW THEM BUT IT'S IN MY BOOK AT HOME... IT LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE THEM...



OH YEAH, SO GET THIS... WHEN THEY LEFT THEY BOTH HAD UMBRELLAS TO PROTECT THEMSELVES FROM THE SUN... THEY'RE LIKE TOTALLY WHITE...

THEY COME IN HERE FOR BREAKFAST AND LUNCH EVERYDAY...

DO YOU KNOW THEM? DO THEY EAT HERE EVERY DAY?

THEY'RE NICE PEOPLE!



I HAVE MY OWN LITTLE FANTASY...

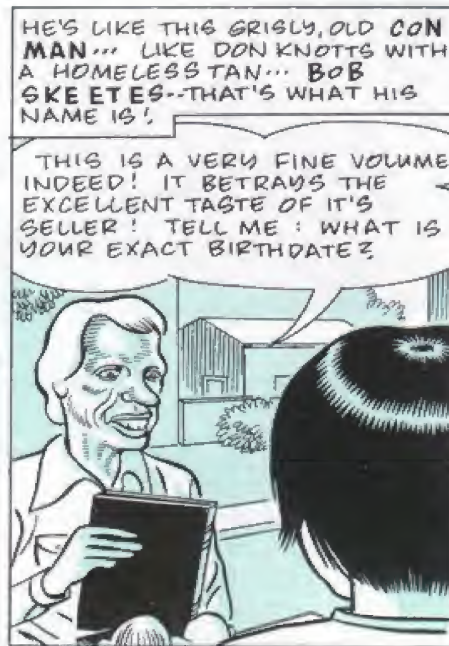
I LIKE TO THINK THEY'RE BROTHER AND SISTER SECRETLY MARRIED AND LIVING TOGETHER INCESTUOUSLY...





GHOST WORLD







WE MIGHT BE TOO LATE FOR THE SATANISTS... WHAT TIME IS IT?

LIKE FOUR-THIRTY...

I HAVE TO GO TO THE STORE FOR MY GRANDMOTHER AFTER THIS... YOU SHOULD COME OVER TONIGHT...

WHAT ARE WE HAVING?

OH MY GOD-- DON'T TURN AROUND!



HI, YOU GUYS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

WE LIKE IT HERE, MELORRA... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I WAS ON MY WAY TO AN AUDITION AND I SAW YOU TWO SITTING THERE! I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYBODY ALL SUMMER... I FEEL SO OUT OF IT! WHAT HAVE YOU GUYS BEEN UP TO?

NOTHING...

I'VE BEEN WORKING FOR GREENPEACE FIVE DAYS A WEEK AND GOING TO AUDITIONS... DID YOU GUYS SEE MY COMMERCIAL? OH GOD, I'M SO EMBARRASSED!

YOU WERE IN A COMMERCIAL?



I'M IN A TV COMMERCIAL FOR HAMPTON HAYES! I KNOW, CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?!, ME, WORKING FOR A RIGHT WING POLITICAL CANDIDATE! BUT IT'S GOOD EXPOSURE, I GUESS... RIGHT NOW I MIGHT BE UP FOR A PART IN "APARTMENT HOUSE"... DO YOU GUYS HAVE MY NEW NUMBER?

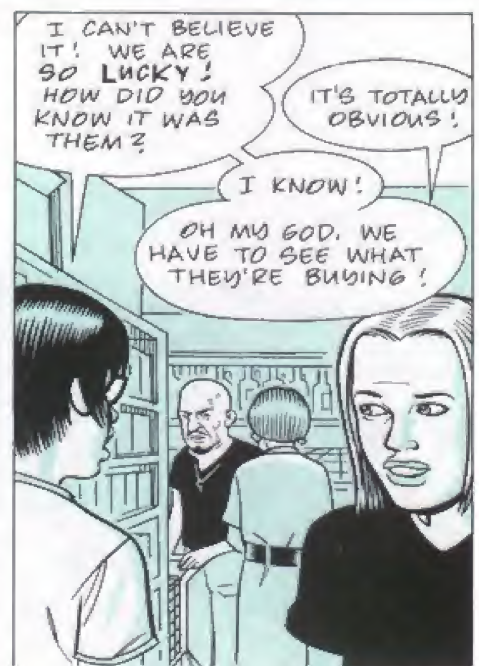
YEAH, I THINK SO...

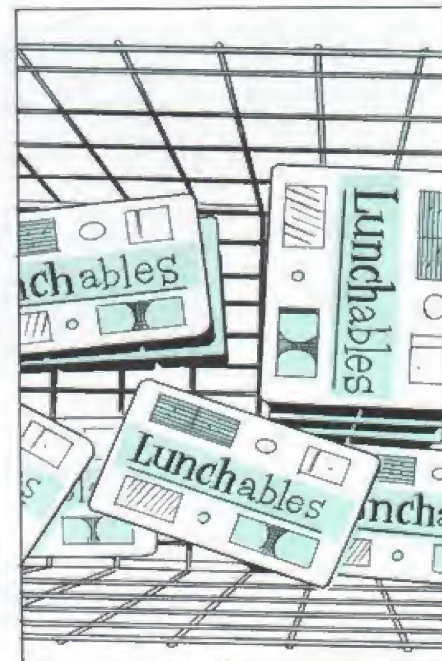
OH MY GOD, DID YOU GUYS HEAR ABOUT CARRIE VANDENBURG?! IT'S SO SAD...

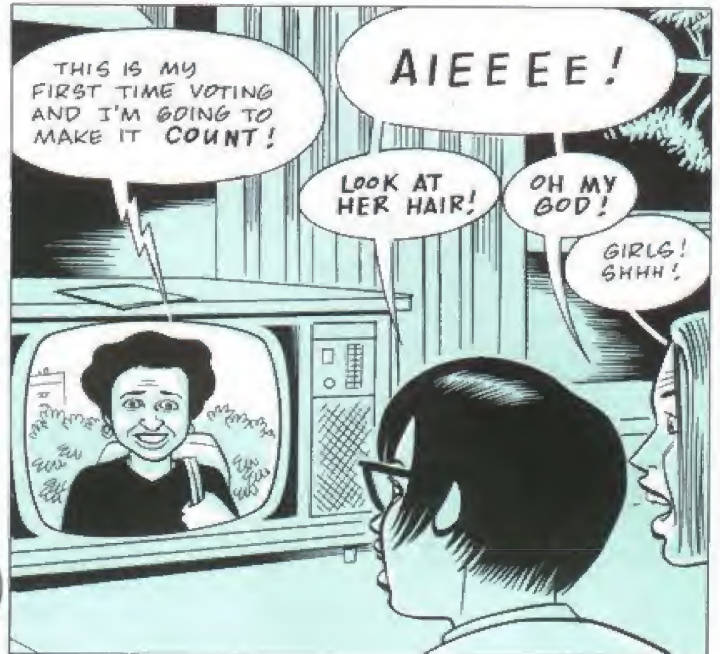
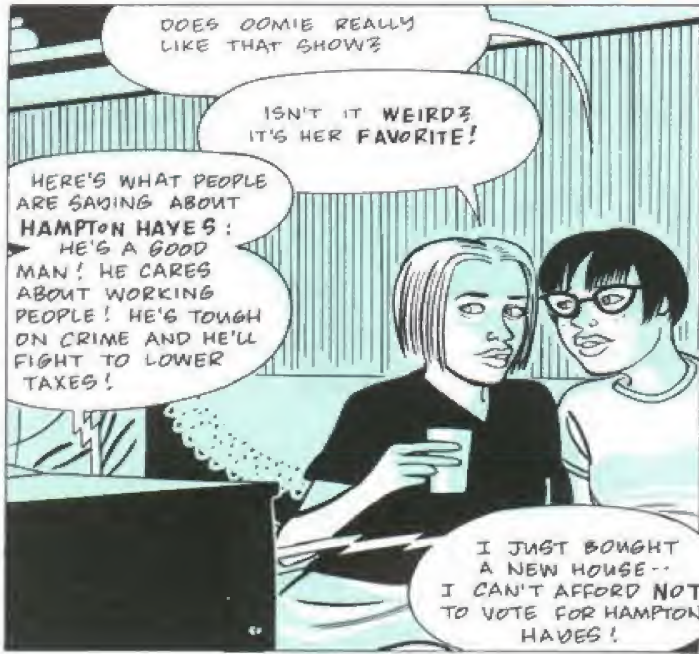
DID SHE MARRY THAT ASSHOLE FOOTBALL PLAYER AND HAVE A KID?

NO, SHE'S GOT A HUGE TUMOR ON HER FACE... I HAVEN'T SEEN IT BUT I GUESS THAT BEAUTY MARK ON HER CHEEK TURNED OUT TO BE CANCER! YOU GUYS SHOULD CALL HER! IT'S SO SAD!

JESUS...







GH_oST WORLD





... SO WHAT BROUGHT THIS ON? YOU HAVEN'T HAD A PUNK DAY IN, LIKE, FOREVER! ... DID YOU HAVE TO BUY A NEW THING OF GREEN DYE OR DID YOU HAVE SOME LEFT OVER FROM WHEN YOU WERE TWELVE?

FUCK YOU, BITCH... THIS IS MY HAPPENING AND IT FREAKS ME OUT!!



I'VE GOT A GOOD FEELING ABOUT THIS... I JUST KNOW WE'RE GOING TO SEE BOB SKEETES TODAY!

DO YOU HAVE "GOOD VIBES"?

BUT OF COURSE!



OH MY GOD, IS THAT HIM?

WHERE?

AT THE COUNTER...



HIM? NO WAY!



NOT EVEN CLOSE... BOB SKEETES IS LIKE A MILLION TIMES GREATER THAN THAT GUY!

OH MAN...



CHECK IT OUT-- WHAT A FUCKING DRAG!

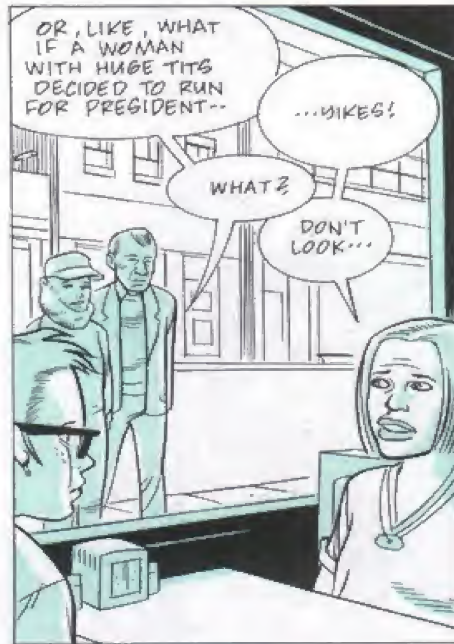


WHEN I WAS, LIKE, THIRTEEN I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE REALLY COOL TO BE A PROSTITUTE... I THOUGHT IT WAS LIKE HANDSOME GUYS WOULD TAKE YOU OUT ON THESE ROMANTIC DATES AND YOU'D FUCK THEM AND THEN THEY'D PAY YOU...

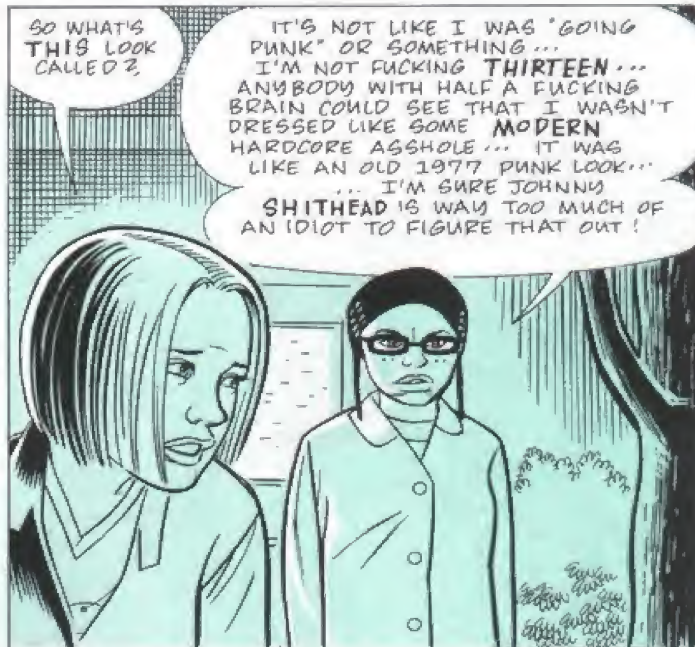
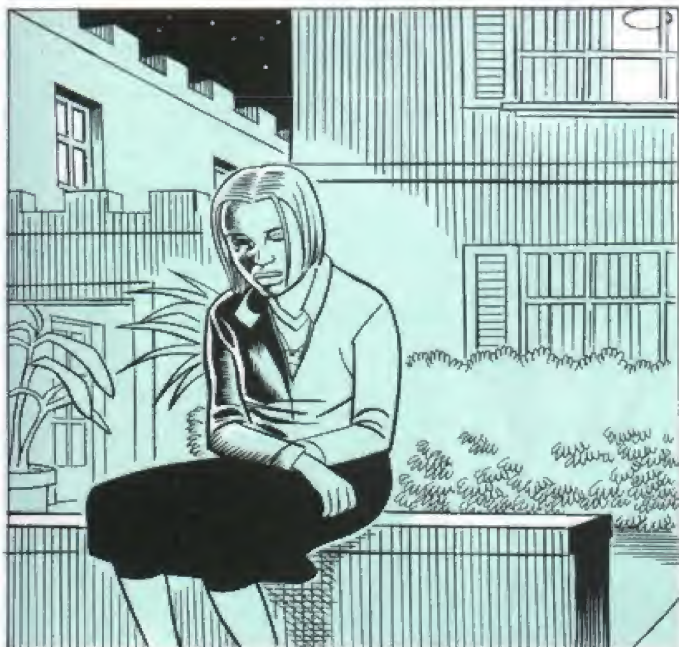


EWW! LOOK AT THAT CREEPY GUY-- THAT'S THE WORST! HE'S OBVIOUSLY A SERIAL KILLER!

I JUST MEANT IT WOULD SUCK TO HAVE HMMONGOUS TITS!









SEE THAT GUY... I SAW HIM AT THE POST OFFICE YESTERDAY- HE GIVES ME A TOTAL BONER!

HE'S LIKE THE BIGGEST IDIOT I'VE EVER SEEN!



YOU GUNS UP FOR SOME REGGAE TONIGHT?

OKAY, YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT LOOK BEHIND HIM-- IT'S THAT GUY FROM THE PLATYPUSSIES-- THE BAGG PLAYER WHO GOT KICKED OUT...

I HATE THAT GUY-- HE'S AN ANNOYING CRACK ADDICT... PLUS, HE'S ABOUT AS CUTE AS JOHNNY APESHIT!



FACE IT, YOU HATE EVERY SINGLE BOY ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

THAT'S NOT TRUE, I JUST HATE ALL THESE OBNOXIOUS, EXTROVERTED, PSEUDO-BOHEMIAN ART-SCHOOL LOSERS!



NAME ONE GUY WHO LIVES UP TO YOUR STANDARDS... YOU HAVEN'T SAID ANYTHING NICE ABOUT A BOY SINCE YOU GOT OVER YOUR BRUCE LEE OBSESSION!

I DUNNO... SOMEBODY LIKE DAVID CLOWES...



WHO'S THAT?

HE'S LIKE THIS FAMOUS CARTOONIST-- JOHN ELLIS SHOWED ME SOME OF HIS COMICS...

YICK! I HATE CARTOONS!



THESE AREN'T LIKE NORMAL CARTOONS...

STILL, I JUST HATE ANYBODY WHO LIKES CARTOONS...

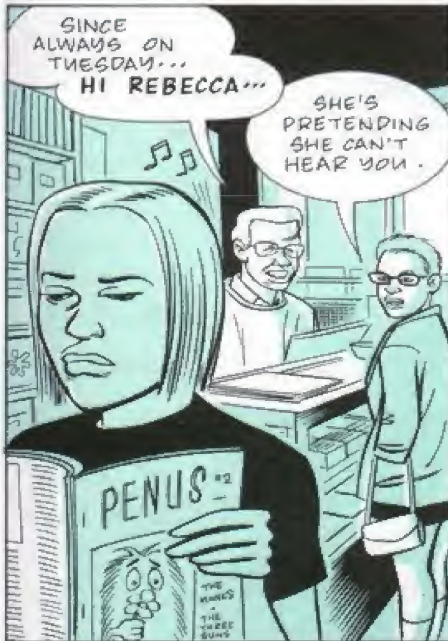
WELL FUCK YOU-- AT LEAST HE ISN'T SOME GUITAR-PLUNKIN' MORON!



WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE?

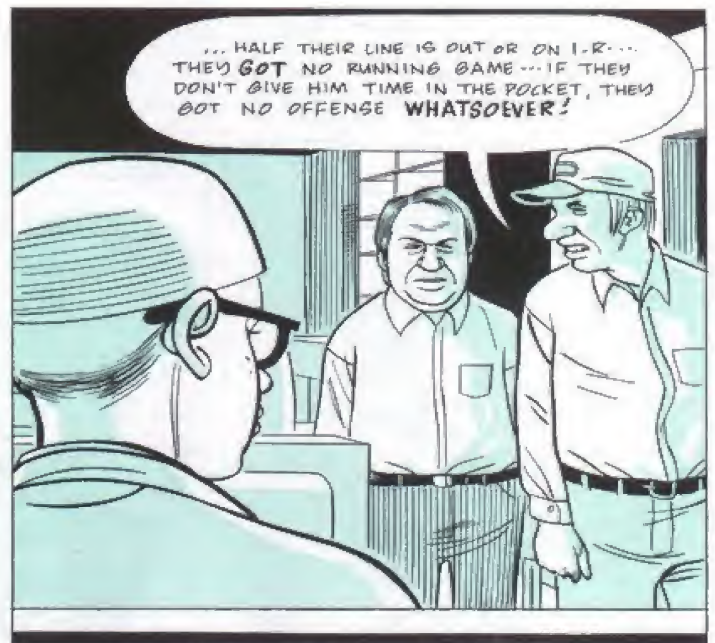
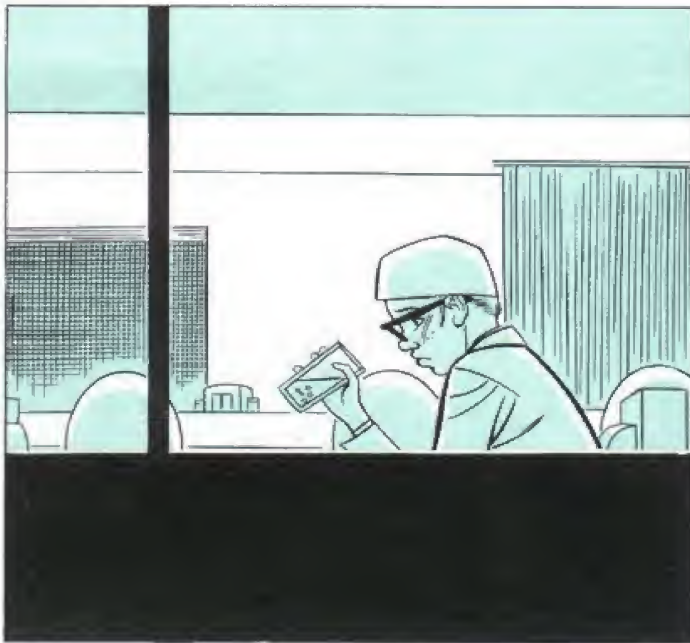
GOD, REMEMBER THAT GUY WHO USED TO CALL ME UP IN HIGH SCHOOL-- THAT GUY THOMAS-- HE USED TO CALL ME UP AND ASK ME A BUNCH OF QUESTIONS AND THEN HE WOULDN'T SAY ANYTHING AND I'D BE LIKE TALKING TO MYSELF AND I COULD HEAR HIM PLUNKIN' AWAY ON HIS STUPID GUITAR IN THE BACKGROUND...

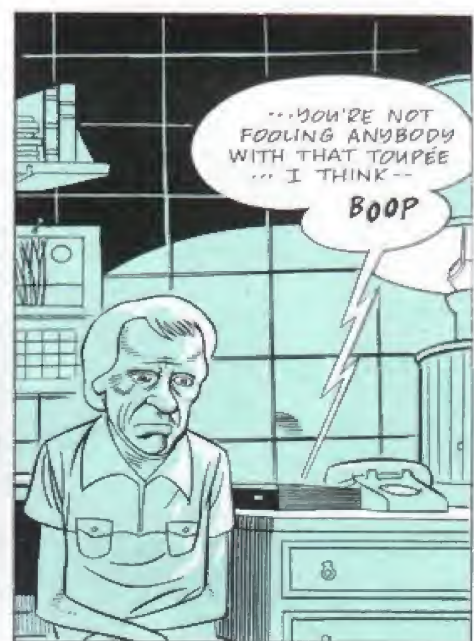
WHAT A FUCKIN' CREEP!













Okay, he's teaching summer school and his last class has just left and he's grading papers by himself...



Hello Mr Pierde... Do you remember me?

Enid! I-I always DREAMED you'd come back!



I've thought about you EVERY MINUTE for the past two years!

No wait...



Wait... Okay, I'm taking a shower...



He's so turned on he gets in with his clothes on...



No wait... okay, first he calls me up and says he's coming over...

Okay... he comes over and wakes me up in the middle of the night...

Enid darling...

No, wait... okay...

okay...



ZZZZZ

Clowes



YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHERE I WAS TODAY...

GHOST WORLD

GUESS!



AT THE RENAISSANCE FAIRE!



NO, EVEN CREEPIER!

I DUNNO-



I WENT TO ADAM'S!

WHO'S ADAM?



YOU KNOW...! "ADAM'S II"!

OH MY GOD! BY YOURSELF?



NO! THAT'S THE COOLEST PART! GUESS WHO I WENT WITH?

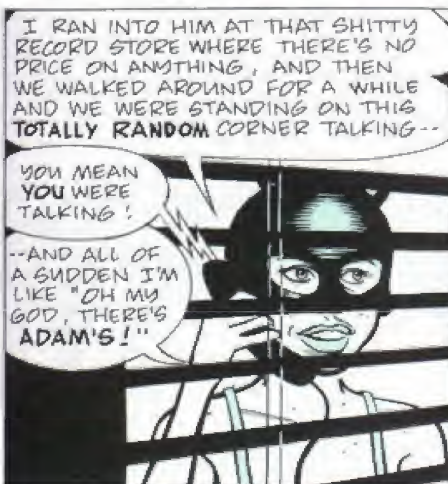
JOSH!

YES!

NO WAY...



I ABSOLUTELY SWEAR TO GOD!



I RAN INTO HIM AT THAT SHITTY RECORD STORE WHERE THERE'S NO PRICE ON ANYTHING, AND THEN WE WALKED AROUND FOR A WHILE AND WE WERE STANDING ON THIS TOTALLY RANDOM CORNER TALKING--

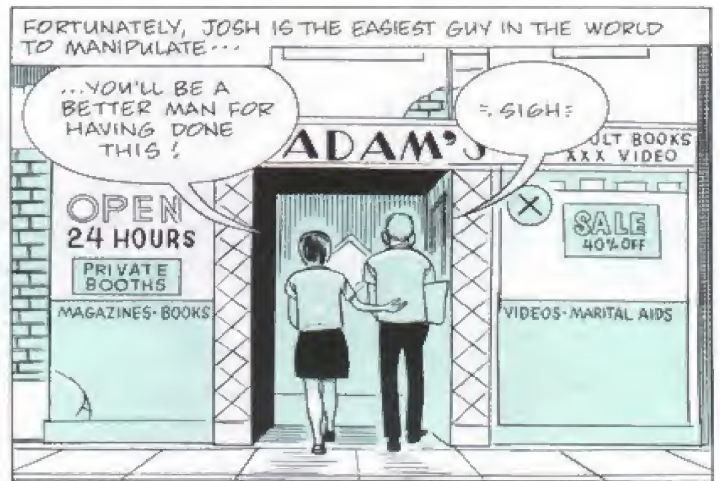
YOU MEAN YOU WERE TALKING!

--AND ALL OF A SUDDEN I'M LIKE "OH MY GOD, THERE'S ADAM'S!"



... BUT I HAVE NO INTEREST IN GOING THERE.

PLEASE JOSH... BECKY AND I ARE DYING TO GO IN THERE BUT WE CAN'T GET ANY BOYS TO TAKE US... PLEEEASE... THINK OF IT AS A SCIENCE EXPERIMENT...



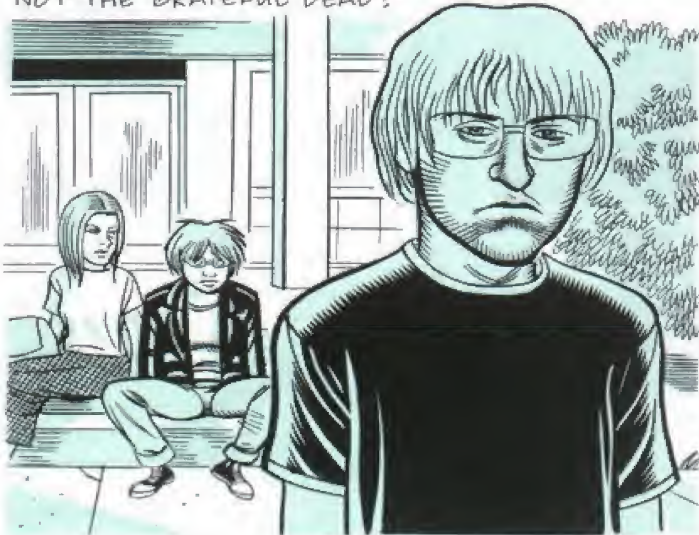


OKAY, SO HERE I AM-- SWEET SIXTEEN AND NEVER BEEN KISSED AND DYING TO GET IT OVER WITH, BUT ALL THE ELIGIBLE BACHELORS ARE LIKE TOTALLY SLEAZY CREEPS OR TOTAL DORKS...



ANYWAY, SO THERE'S THIS SENIOR NAMED ALLEN WEINSTEIN. HE WAS LIKE THIS INTENSE, MOODY HIPPIE WHO SMOKED A TON OF POT AND LISTENED TO REGGAE (WHICH WAS A DRAG) BUT THANK GOD NOT THE GRATEFUL DEAD!

HE WAS SUPER-RICH AND PRETTY FUNNY, AND ONE TIME AT THIS PARTY WE MADE OUT... I LIKED HIM BECAUSE HE ALWAYS SEEMED TOO BUSY FIGURING OUT HIS COUNTER-CULTURE PHILOSOPHY (WHICH, OF COURSE, WAS TOTAL BULLSHIT) TO WASTE TIME WITH GIRLS... Y'KNOW WHAT I MEAN?



AFTER THAT PARTY WE'D GO OVER TO HIS HOUSE AND MAKE OUT EVERY DAY UNTIL 5 WHEN HIS MOM GOT HOME. SHE WAS LIKE THIS TOTALLY CREEPY SHRINK WHO REALLY FUCKED HIM UP... THAT'S WHY HE WAS INTO ALL THAT STUPID HIPPIE SHIT, I THINK -- BECAUSE HE HATED HIS RICH PARENTS...

AFTER ABOUT 2 WEEKS WE HAD DONE EVERYTHING BUT FUCK... WE'D ALWAYS JUST SORT OF STOP... I KEPT EXPECTING HIM TO PRESSURE ME BUT HE NEVER DID. I WAS READY TO TOTALLY KICK HIS ASS IF HE DID!



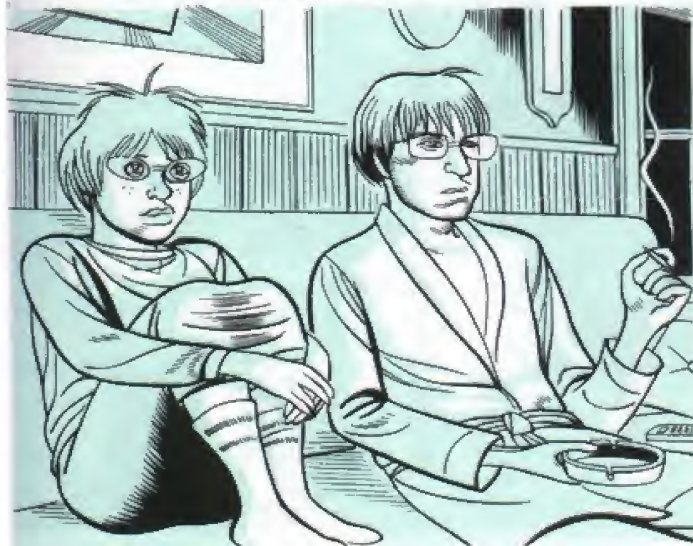
ANYWAY, I FIGURE NOW'S THE TIME... I MEAN, I WAS SIXTEEN AND EVERYTHING; THAT SEEMS TO BE THE AGE -- BECKY AND I PLANNED IT ALL OUT -- SHE WAS MORE INTO IT THAN I WAS!



THE TV WAS ON AND HE KNEW I WAS ON THE PILL... I NEVER SAID ANYTHING LIKE, YOU KNOW, 'DO ME!' OR ANYTHING. IT'S LIKE WE JUST KEPT GOING. HE GOT TOTALLY SERIOUS LIKE HE WAS TRYING REALLY HARD TO PLEASE ME BUT I JUST WANTED IT TO BE OVER. IT DIDN'T REALLY HURT AND I DIDN'T BLEED OR ANYTHING...



AFTER IT WAS OVER, WE WATCHED STAR TREK III ON CABLE WITHOUT SAYING A WORD. AFTER THAT I LEFT... I SAID I WAS GOING TO CALL HIM WHEN I GOT HOME BUT OBVIOUSLY I NEVER DID...



THE BIG DAY WAS A THURSDAY... I MADE HIM DITCH SCHOOL AFTER LUNCH AND WE WENT TO HIS ROOM AND MADE OUT FOR A LONG TIME... I ALMOST CHICKENED OUT BUT I KEPT THINKING THAT BECKY WOULD NEVER TRUST ME AGAIN. I THOUGHT ABOUT LYING ABOUT IT, BUT THEN I COULDN'T TELL HER WHEN I REALLY DID GET LAID...



I REMEMBER THE JEFFERSONS WAS ON DURING THE WHOLE THING AND I ALMOST CRACKED UP A FEW TIMES... I WAS TOTALLY AWARE OF EVERY LITTLE THING IN THE ROOM LIKE THAT, WHICH SEEMED WEIRD...



ONCE I GOT OUTSIDE I STARTED TO FEEL REALLY WEIRD... EVERYBODY WAS CHECKING ME OUT... I KEPT IMAGINING BECKY'S REACTION TO EVERYTHING, ESPECIALLY THE JEFFERSONS.



ANYWAY, AFTER THAT I TOTALLY AVOIDED ALLEN AND NEVER ONCE TALKED TO HIM UNTIL ONE DAY I FIND LIKE THIS **TEN PAGE LETTER** IN MY LOCKER SAYING HOW MUCH HE LOVES ME AND EVERYTHING... I COULDN'T **BELIEVE** IT! IT TURNS OUT IT WAS, OF COURSE, HIS FIRST TIME TOO, EVEN THOUGH HE IMPLIED THAT HE WAS **SUPER EXPERIENCED!**



NOW I SEE HIM AROUND ALL THE TIME. HE'S OKAY, I GUESS... I'M NOT **TOTALLY** ASHAMED... SOMETIMES I WISH I'D PICKED A BETTER GUY, THOUGH...

DOESN'T EVERY GIRL!



YOU SHOULD HEAR **BECKY'S** STORY-- HER FIRST TIME WAS WITH THIS COMPLETELY FRUITY GUY SHE MET ON A **COMPUTER BULLETIN BOARD!**

OH GOD...



ARE YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T TELL HER ABOUT ME AND MARTIN?

GOD, YOU'RE SO WEIRD ABOUT SEX!



I AM NOT! I JUST CAN'T STAND HER!

YOU ARE SUCH A BITCH! YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HER!



I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU WENT TO ADAM'S II WITHOUT ME!



The next day...

WILL YOU PLEASE TAKE THAT OFF!

clowd





HEH HEH ... OUR SPECIALS TODAY ARE: **PASTA VASILIO**, WHICH IS A PASTA SALAD WITH A LIGHT BASIL VINAIGRETTE --

THAT WAS A POPULAR DISH IN THE FIFTIES, HUH WEIRD AL?



I IMAGINE SO! ALSO, WE HAVE A SPINACH TORTELLINI IN A TOMATO PESTO SAUCE. BOTH OF THOSE ARE \$6.95... SHALL I GIVE YOU A FEW MINUTES TO MULL IT OVER?

I JUST WANT AN ORDER OF ONION RINGS.

... I MIGHT ACTUALLY GET THE SPECIAL PASTA...

YOU LOSER!



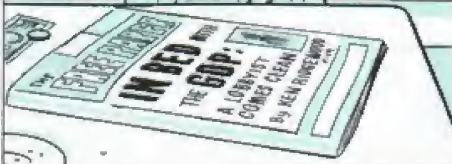
♪ ...YOU'VE GOT THAT LO-VIN' FEELIN'... ♪

I HATE THIS SONG.

IT SUCKS.



WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?



WHO READS THOSE ARTICLES?

I KNOW...



OH GOD, I HATE THESE PEOPLE! PEOPLE WHO ARE **SUPER-SERIOUS** ABOUT POLITICS ALL THE TIME GIVE ME THE TOTAL CREEPS!

IT'S LIKE MY DAD ...I MEAN, WHO THE FUCK CARES?!



I KNOW, IT'S LIKE THAT GUY JASON-- IF YOU'RE NOT ALL **GUNG HO** ABOUT HIS SPECIFIC CAUSE, HE ACTS LIKE YOU'RE SOME TOTALLY SELF-OBSSESSED **SNOB!**



"YEAH JASON, EVER SINCE YOU STOPPED EATING MEAT AND BATHING AND STARTED DOING GRAFFITI AND FUCKING UP ATM MACHINES, THE WORLD HAS BECOME A WAY BETTER PLACE!"

STILL, I THINK IT'S KIND OF COOL THAT YOUR DAD IS LIKE THAT ...



IT'S DEFINITELY SOME PSYCHOLOGICAL THING... IT'S NOT LIKE THESE ARE JUST GROOVY, CONCERNED PEOPLE WHO ACTUALLY CARE ABOUT HUMANITY... IT'S LIKE THE GAME AS WHEN GUYS ARE REALLY INTO SPORTS!

I KNOW... OR COMPUTERS!

EXACTLY!



ALSO, MY DAD SAYS HE ONLY BELIEVES IN THE IDEA OF REVOLUTION ... HE SAYS IF THERE REALLY WAS A REVOLUTION, WE'D BE THE FIRST ONES THEY'D HAVE SHOT! ... I DON'T REALLY GET WHY WE'RE SUPPOSED TO WANT A REVOLUTION, ANYWAY...

I KNOW... CHECK OUT THE PERSONALS TO SEE IF ANY CUTE BOYS WROTE TO US...



OKAY... EWW. DID YOU NOTICE ALL THE WEIRD STUFF IN THIS MENU? LIKE "THE GARDEN OF SALAD"...

I KNOW! AND INSTEAD OF "DESSERT" IT SAYS 'MIND-BENDERS'...

WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?



I WONDER IF WEIRD AL WROTE THIS.

♪ B-I-G GIRLS THEY DON'T CRY-YI-YI... ♪

THIS SONG SUCKS, TOO.



CAN I GET YOU LADIES ANYTHING ELSE, OR ARE YOU ALL SET?

LATER, I MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN ONE OF THOSE FAR-OUT "MIND-BENDERS."

≡ SNORT ≡



EWW! LISTEN TO THIS: "BOBEY GEEKS BACALL. I AM DWM 40-ISH SINGER-SONGWRITER, NON-SMOKER. YOU ARE FEM. 30-40, NON-JUDGEMENTAL, LOVES: HONESTY, PILLOW-FIGHTS, MOONLIGHT SERENADES. BE MY MUSE."

I THINK THE KEY WORD IS "NON-JUDGEMENTAL."



OH MY GOD! "BE THE OBJECT OF MY DESIRE. MARRIAGE-MINDED PROF SWM, 31 SEEKS PERFECT 10, 18-24. I WON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER."

GOD! THAT'S SO SCARY! MY GREATEST FEAR IS THAT SOME CREEP LIKE THAT WILL FALL IN LOVE WITH ME!



I KNOW, I'D WAY RATHER HAVE SOMEBODY HATE ME!

OH MAN... "I SAW YOU AT CITIZEN KANE'S SUN. 21ST. YOU LOOKED OVER AND WE EXCHANGED BRIEF, UNFORGETTABLE SMILE. YOU: STUNNING REDHEAD, BLUE DRESS. ME: BEARDED WINDBREAKER. LET'S MEET FOR COFFEE / CONVERSATION."

'BEARDED WINDBREAKER'?



GOD, WHAT A PATHETIC FUCKING LOSER!

WE SHOULD CALL HIM AND PRETEND TO BE THE REDHEAD!

WE HAVE TO!



OH MY GOD, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU ABOUT THIS EPISODE OF "ORLANDO" I SAW YESTERDAY... THIS GIRL WENT OUT ON ONE DATE WITH SOME CREEP SHE BARELY KNEW, JUST TO BE NICE... NO BIG DEAL, RIGHT?

SO LIKE A WEEK LATER HE SHOWS UP AT HER WORK AND HE OPENS UP HIS SHIRT AND HE HAS THIS **HUGE TATTOO** WITH HER NAME AND LIKE HER **YEARBOOK PICTURE** ALL OVER HIS CHEST!



SHE WOUND UP KILLING HIM AND NOW SHE'S IN PRISON!



THAT'S THE CREEPIEST THING I'VE EVER HEARD!

HOW ABOUT IT LADIES... DESSERT? COFFEE?



"DESSERT"?! BACK IN THE FIFTIES WE CALLED 'EM MINDBENDERS, DADDY-O!

LISTEN TO WHAT SONG THEY'RE PLAYING!



♪ ... WHO'S BENDIN' DOWN TO GIVE ME A RAINBOW? EVERYONE KNOWS IT'S WINDY ...

THIS PLACE IS GOD.



... I REMEMBER WHEN I FIRST STARTED READING THESE I THOUGHT "DWF" STOOD FOR "DWARF"... I COULD NEVER FIGURE OUT WHY SO MANY DWARVES WERE PLACING ADS...

LEAVE A MESSAGE THIS TIME!



GOD, HE SOUNDS SO GAY!

MAYBE THE REDHEAD IN THE BLUE DRESS IS A GUY!

SHH!



HI DAHLING, IT'S ME... YOUR REDHEAD FROM CITIZEN KANE'S! I WAS SIMPLY **FLABBERGASTED** WHEN I SAW YOUR AD AND I'M DYING TO SEE YOU AGAIN! MEET ME AT A RESTAURANT CALLED HUBBA HUBBA IN THE VILLEVIEW PLAZA ON FRIDAY AT THREE O'CLOCK. I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU, DAHLING... CIAO!



HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA



HOW ARE WE GONNA GET THERE?

I KNOW... I'M NOT TAKING THE BUS AGAIN!



C'MON JOSH... PLEASE? I GUARANTEE YOU THIS PLACE IS A RIOT!

PLEASE JOSH?

I JUST THINK IT'S A REALLY FUCKED-UP TRICK TO PLAY ON SOMEBODY!



THE GUY PROBABLY WON'T EVEN SHOW UP! PLEASE JOSH?

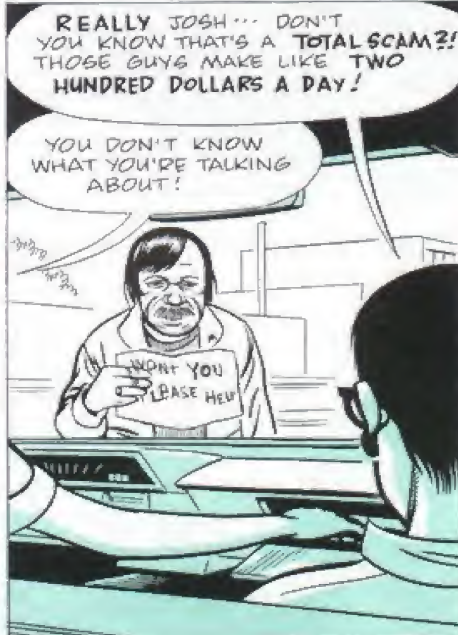
PLEASE?

I DON'T WANT TO HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT!



JESUS CHRIST JOSH, YOU DRIVE LIKE AN OLD MAN!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



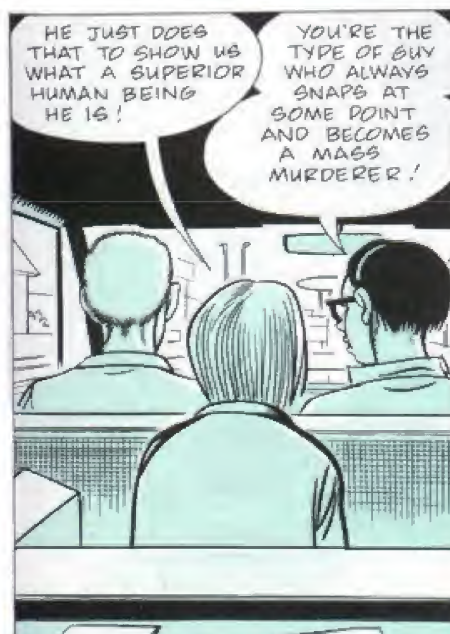
REALLY JOSH... DON'T YOU KNOW THAT'S A TOTAL SCAM?! THOSE GUYS MAKE LIKE TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS A DAY!

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!



HERE Y'GO, MAN!

THANKS! HAVE A GOOD DAY!



HE JUST DOES THAT TO SHOW US WHAT A SUPERIOR HUMAN BEING HE IS!

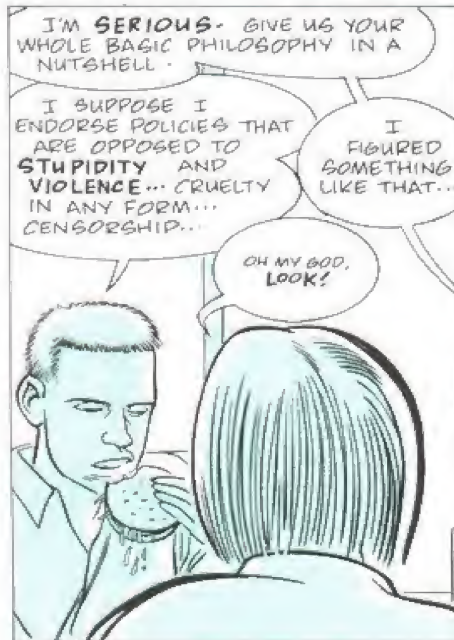
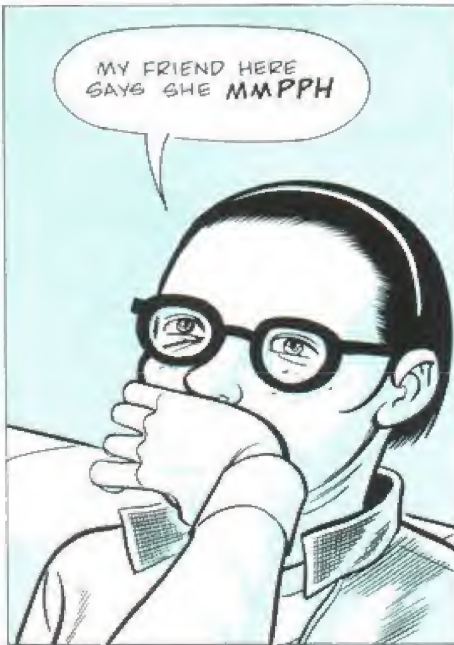
YOU'RE THE TYPE OF GUY WHO ALWAYS SNAPS AT SOME POINT AND BECOMES A MASS MURDERER!



AREN'T THERE HUNDREDS OF PLACES LIKE THIS?

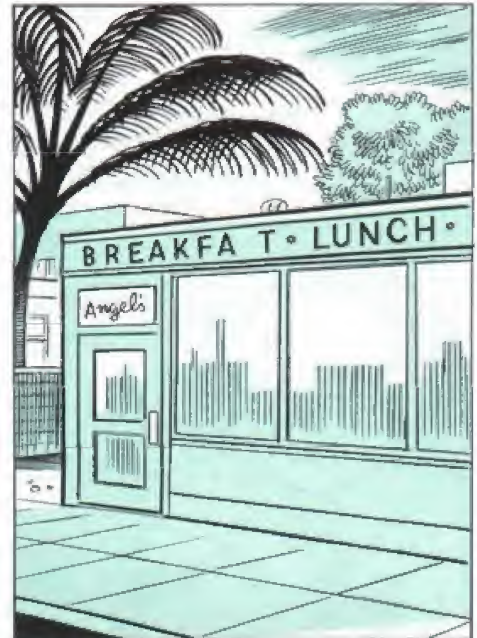
NOT HARDLY! THIS IS THE MONA LISA OF THE BAD. FAKE DINERS!

NICE!

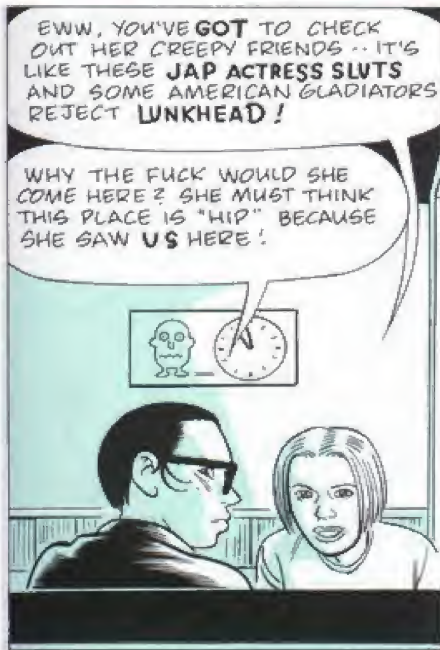


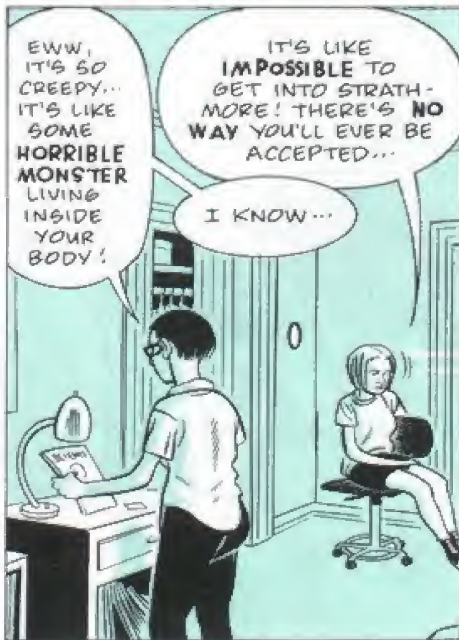
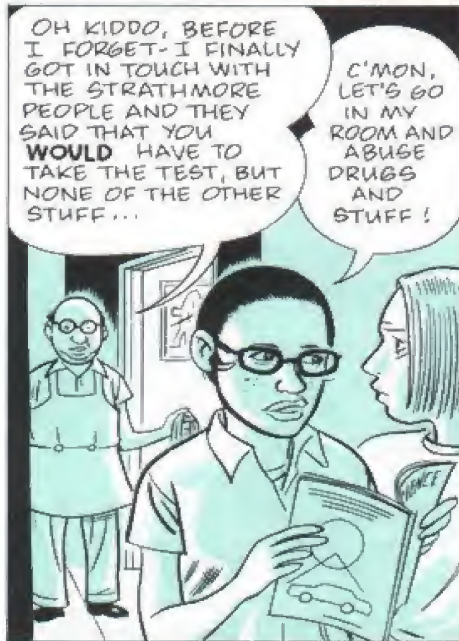










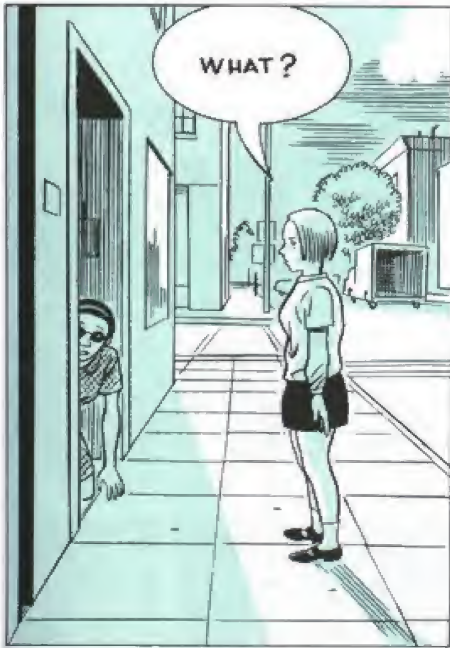












WHAT?



I THOUGHT I SAW CAROL FOR A MINUTE!

CAROL WHO?

CAROL THIRD-WIFE-SUPER-BITCH-STEP-MOTHER!



SIGH!



HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF THIS KIDS' RECORD CALLED SOMETHING LIKE "A SMILE AND A RIBBON"? IT'S GOT A CARTOON OF A LITTLE GIRL ON THE COVER...

DID YOU CHECK THE CHILDREN'S SECTION?



GOD, IT DRIVES ME CRAZY WHEN I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I WANT AND I CAN'T FIND IT ANYWHERE! IT'S LIKE DOES ANYBODY WANT MY MONEY!? I MEAN WHAT THE FUCK!?



EVEN IF YOU JUST WANT SOMETHING LIKE A TOTALLY NORMAL PAIR OF SHOES, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'D PAY LIKE A MILLION DOLLARS FOR JUST A NORMAL PAIR OF BLACK SHOES!



OH MY GOD, LOOK!

WHAT?



THAT LITTLE OLD MAN BOUGHT THOSE PATHETIC FLOWERS AT THE GROCERY STORE TO TAKE HOME TO HIS WIFE!



OH GOD, IT'S SO CUTE, I'M DYING!

DOESN'T JOSH LIVE AROUND HERE?



HAS HE EVER EVEN HAD A GIRLFRIEND? MAYBE HE IS GAY...

YEAH, I DUNNO... I GUESS IT'S POSSIBLE... IT'S MORE LIKE HE'S ASEXUAL...

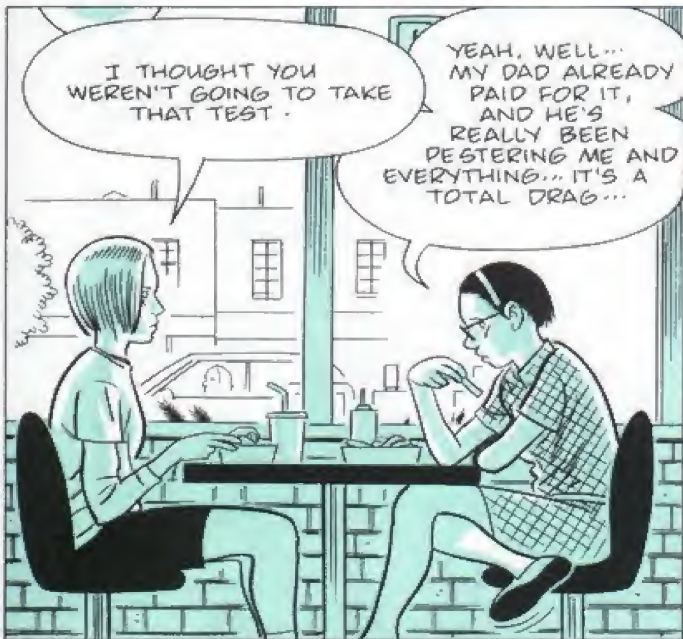


IT'S SO HARD TO TELL WITH HIM... HE'S SUCH A TACITURN FELLOW...



WHERE DID YOU GET ALL THESE WORDS?

OH, IT'S JUST BECAUSE OF STUDYING FOR THAT STUPID TEST MY DAD WANTS ME TO TAKE...



I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T GOING TO TAKE THAT TEST.

YEAH, WELL... MY DAD ALREADY PAID FOR IT, AND HE'S REALLY BEEN PESTERING ME AND EVERYTHING... IT'S A TOTAL DRAG...



YOU ARE SUCH A FUCKING LIAR.

I'M NOT LYING, I JUST--



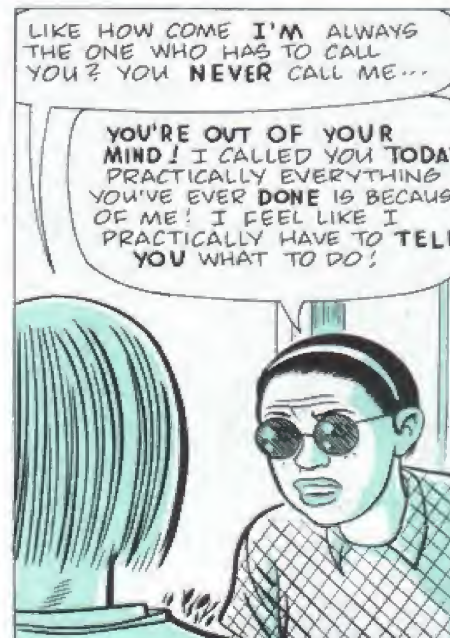
YOU TELL ME EVERY STUPID DETAIL OF YOUR LIFE BUT YOU DON'T EVEN MENTION THAT YOU'RE STUDYING FOR THIS TEST?

THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE ACTING LIKE SUCH A CREEP ABOUT IT-- I'M ONLY TAKING A STUPID TEST!



MAYBE I'M JUST SICK OF PUTTING MORE INTO THIS FRIENDSHIP THAN I GET OUT OF IT...

WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT!?

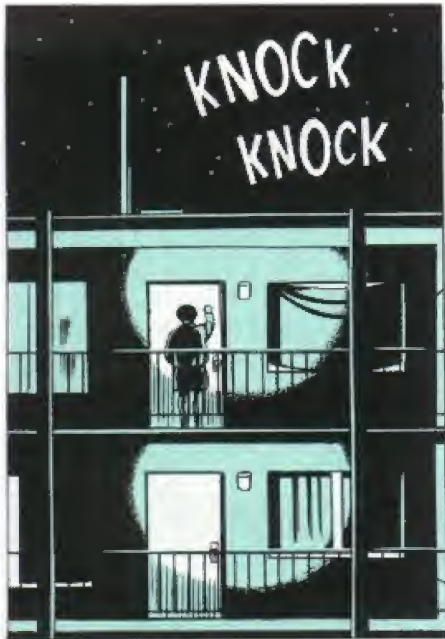


LIKE HOW COME I'M ALWAYS THE ONE WHO HAS TO CALL YOU? YOU NEVER CALL ME...

YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND! I CALLED YOU TODAY! PRACTICALLY EVERYTHING YOU'VE EVER DONE IS BECAUSE OF ME! I FEEL LIKE I PRACTICALLY HAVE TO TELL YOU WHAT TO DO!

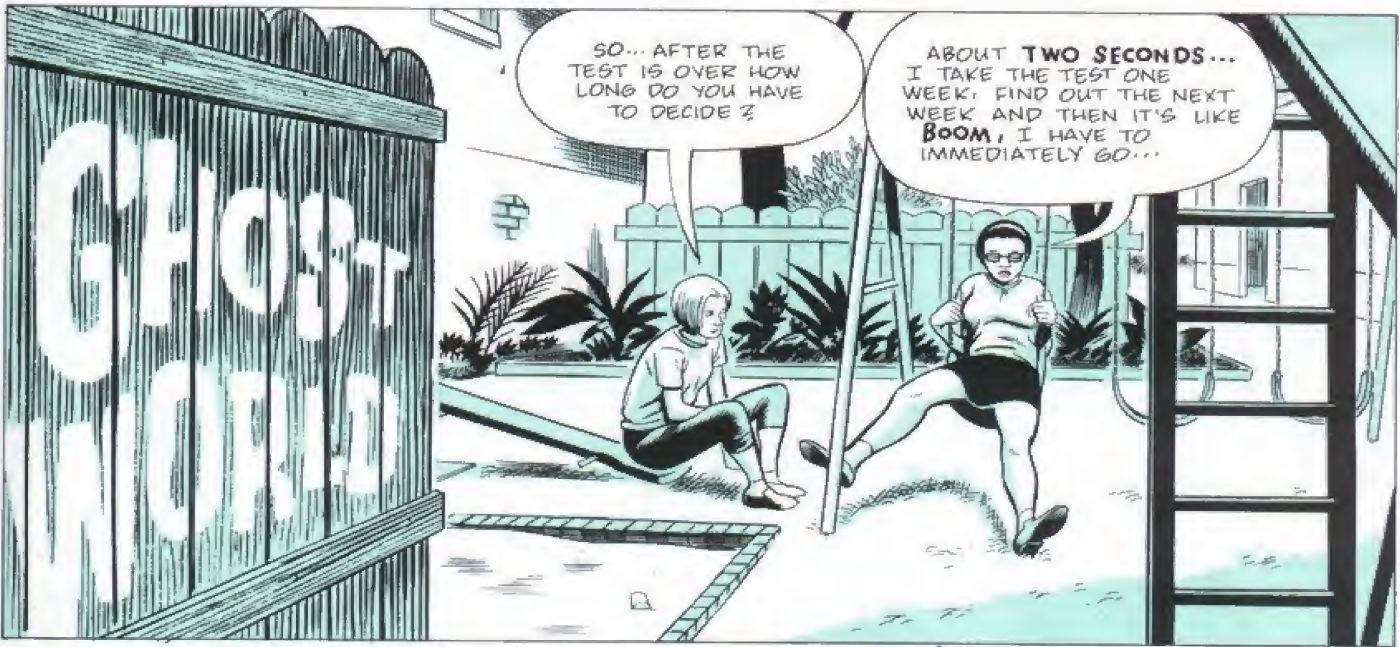












SO... AFTER THE TEST IS OVER HOW LONG DO YOU HAVE TO DECIDE?

ABOUT TWO SECONDS... I TAKE THE TEST ONE WEEK, FIND OUT THE NEXT WEEK AND THEN IT'S LIKE BOOM, I HAVE TO IMMEDIATELY GO...



HOW WOULD YOU GET THERE?

I DUNNO... DRIVE...



YOU? YOU NEVER EVEN TOOK DRIVER'S ED! ISN'T IT LIKE 2000 MILES?

I'VE DRIVEN BEFORE... I'LL FIGURE SOMETHING OUT...



YOU SHOULD GET JOSH TO DRIVE YOU...

YEAH RIGHT, IN THAT PIECE OF SHIT...



NOW THAT YOU KNOW HE LOVES YOU I'M SURE YOU COULD GET HIM TO DO ANYTHING... MAKE HIM BUY A NEW CAR!

I NEVER SAID HE LOVED ME!



OH YEAH, RIGHT... "OH ENID, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I'VE WAITED FOR THIS..."

THAT'S NOT WHAT HE SAID...



"PLEASE PERMIT ME THE HONOR OF ALLOWING YOU TO BESTOW UPON ME A BLOW JOB"

GROSS! SHUT UP!

SQUEECH



... GOD. THIS PLACE IS TOTALLY FUCKED... WE USED TO BE THE ONLY HIPSTERS WHO WOULD EVER COME HERE!



I WONDER WHAT EVER HAPPENED WITH THE SATANISTS... THEY'LL NEVER COME BACK HERE NOW, WITH ALL THESE FUCKING ASSHOLES...



UH-OH... SPEAKING OF...



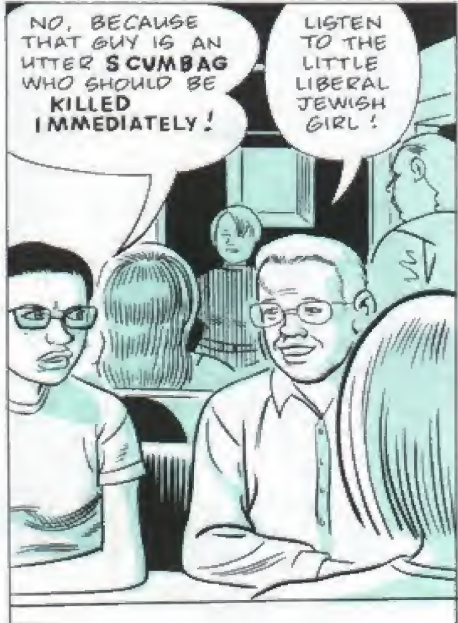
SHALOM, ENID COHN! GUESS WHAT-- I'M GOING TO BE ON TV NEXT WEEK! SIEB HEIL!



SO? SO REMEMBER THAT GUY TOM, WITH THE VIRTUAL REALITY CHILD MOLESTATION? NO... WELL HE JUST GOT BUSTED FOR REALLY MOLESTING A BUNCH OF ALTAR BOYS BACK IN OHIO SO I'M GOING ON THIS TALK SHOW TO DEFEND HIM!



SO YOU'RE AN IDIOT? OH, YOU MEAN BECAUSE I'M NOT CONDITIONED BY OPRAH WINFREY TO "CARE" ABOUT ALL THE POOR, DEFENSELESS, LITTLE CHILDREN?



NO, BECAUSE THAT GUY IS AN UTTER SCUMBAG WHO SHOULD BE KILLED IMMEDIATELY! LISTEN TO THE LITTLE LIBERAL JEWISH GIRL!



FUCK YOU, YOU STUPID REDNECK HICK! YOU JEWS ARE SUCH AN ANGRY BUNCH!



WE JEWS ARE SICK OF YOU NON-JEWS FUCKING UP THE WORLD! YOUR WORLD IS RIGHT! WHAT ABOUT YOUR ARYAN GIRLFRIEND MISS DOPPELGÄNGER HERE?



WHAT ABOUT HER, ASSHOLEZ?

WHAT SHOW ARE YOU GOING ON?

THE "SUNNY SUMMERS SHOW."



I NEVER EVEN HEARD OF IT!

THAT'S BECAUSE IT'S ON "THE FRIENDSHIP NETWORK" ...

TUESDAY AT TEN O'CLOCK!



WHO DO WE KNOW WHO HAS CABLE?

EVERYBODY, BUT YOU HAVE TO PAY EXTRA FOR THE FRIENDSHIP CHANNEL ...



WHY WOULD SOMEONE LIKE YOU EVEN HAVE CABLE?

IT'S FREE WITH THE BUILDING...

HOW CAN YOU STAND THERE AND SAY THAT?

DO I LOOK LIKE I'M STANDING?



HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS GUY?

HOW DO WE KNOW HIM?

DON'T ASK ME!

800000



... THAT'S RIGHT, I DON'T CARE ABOUT THOSE KIDS, AND IF -- YEAH, YEAH, YEAH SHUT UP, RETARD! -- IF ANY OF YOU IDIOTS CARED YOU'D MAKE SURE THE CATHOLIC CHUR-- HEY! SHU--

LET HIM FINISH!

BEEP BEEP

"CHUCK" CHILD-MOLESTER'S FRIEND



LET ME GUESS-- THIS GUY IS OBSESSED WITH SERIAL KILLERS, CIRCUS FREAKS, GUNS, NAZIS...

YEAH, EXACTLY!

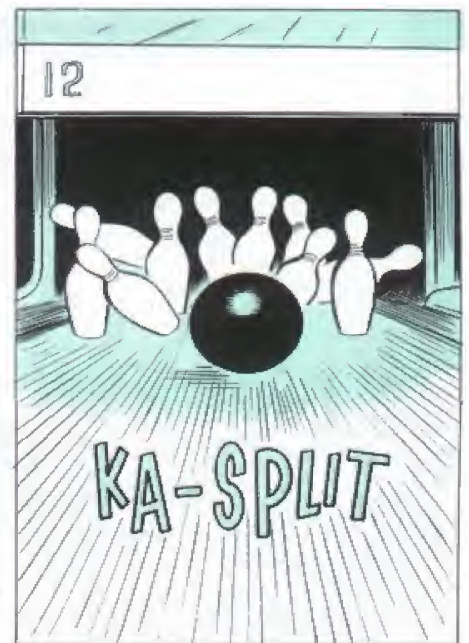
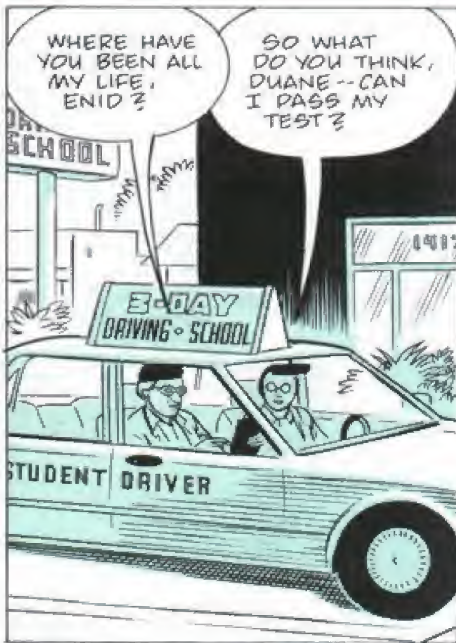
...HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT HIM?



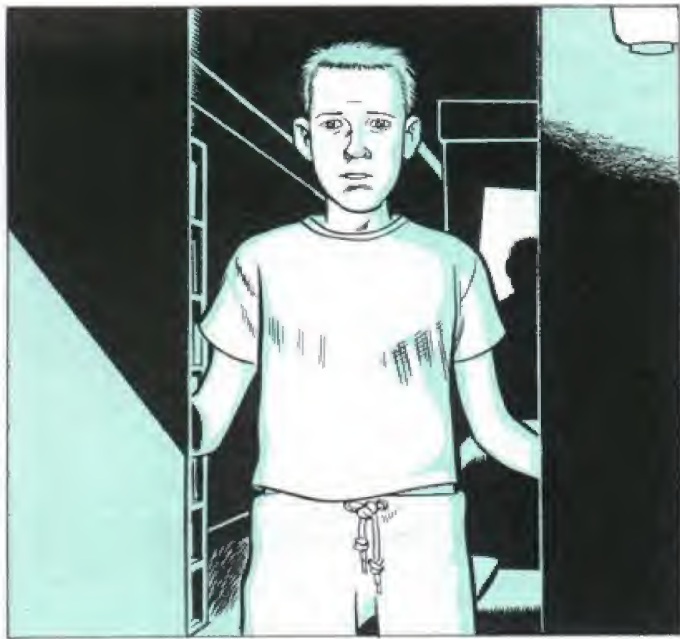
ALL OF HIS "OFFENSIVE" OPINIONS ARE SO CONTRIVED IT'S HARD TO TAKE HIM SERIOUSLY... IT'S JUST A CHEAP, EASY WAY TO GET ATTENTION!

EXACTLY! HE'S TOTALLY JUST A PATHETIC PSSY WHOSE MOMMY DIDN'T LOVE HIM ENOUGH!

SHH!







LIKE I SAID, THESE THINGS ARE GETTIN' HARDER TO FIND; NOW THEY USE VANS, I THINK... BUT YOU COULD DO A LOT WORSE THAN THIS ONE, ESPECIALLY FOR A NEW DRIVER. SHE'S GOT UNBELIEVABLY LOW MILEAGE, AND IF YOU GET INTO AN ACCIDENT I **PROMISE** YOU'LL BE THE ONE WALKING AWAY!



YOU REALLY SHOULD THINK ABOUT THIS, PUMPKIN... IT'S LIABLE TO COST A LOT MORE THAN YOU THINK; YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SPEND A **FORTUNE** ON GAS...



YOU'VE TRICKED ME INTO MOVING TWO THOUSAND MILES AWAY AND RUINING MY LIFE... CAN'T YOU LET ME HAVE THIS ONE MORSEL OF FUN?



WHADDYA MEAN!? IT'S NOT "DEATH ROCK"! IT'S NOT EVEN **BLACK!**



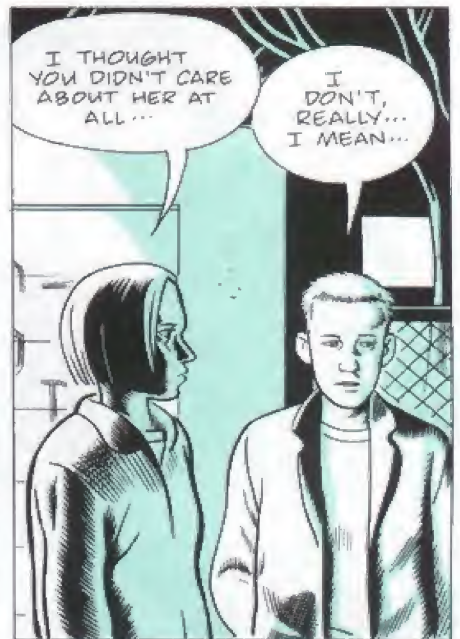
YOU DON'T KNOW ME, JOSH.



...SO WHAT IS MY STYLE?













GOD, IT'S TOTALLY DESERTED!

JESUS, LOOK AT THE SCARY HICKS THAT RUN THE PLACE... WE'RE DEFINITELY GOING TO BE THE VICTIMS IN SOME BIZARRE SATANIC RITUAL!



I KNOW... IT'S LIKE THE MANSON FAMILY RANCH!

OH MY GOD, I REMEMBER BEING SO FREAKED OUT BY THIS GUY...

GOD, I'M HAVING A SEMI-RELIGIOUS EXPERIENCE!



... MAYBE I SHOULDN'T GO WITH YOU...



IT'S KIND OF SICK TO FOLLOW YOU LIKE THAT...

YEAH, I DON'T EXACTLY KNOW WHAT TO THINK ABOUT IT... IT ALL SEEMS KIND OF UNHEALTHY...

GOD, IT'S REALLY PRETTY SAD WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT IT...



YEAH, BUT THEN AGAIN IF WE WERE SEPARATED IT MIGHT BE SO HORRIBLE...

I GUESS IT IS KIND OF CREEPY TO THINK OF US ACTING LIKE THIS WHEN WE'RE THIRTY...



THAT'S THE THING... I MEAN, REALLY WE'RE JUST LIKE TEENAGE FRIENDS... IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE MARRIED OR SOMETHING... I MEAN, WE CAN ALWAYS BE FRIENDS... WE DON'T HAVE TO LIVE TOGETHER AND STUFF...

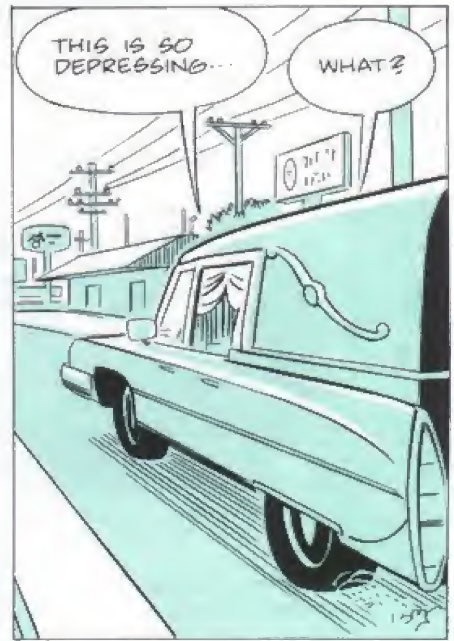
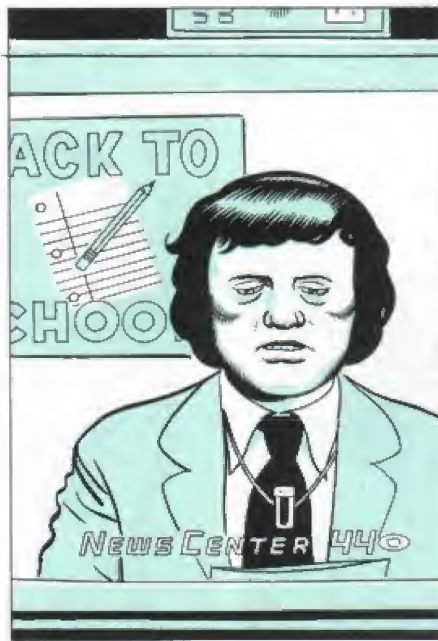
GOD...

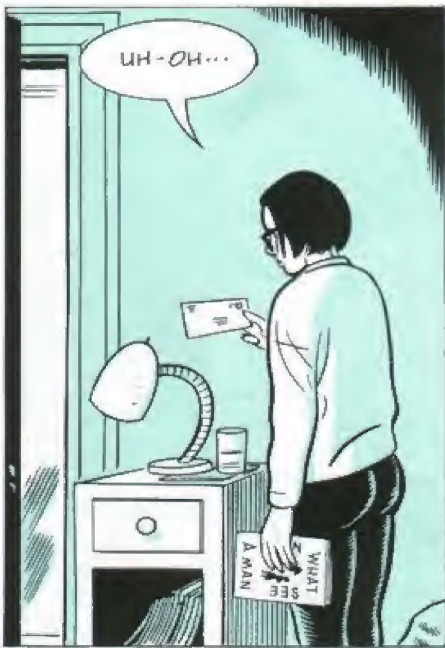
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...



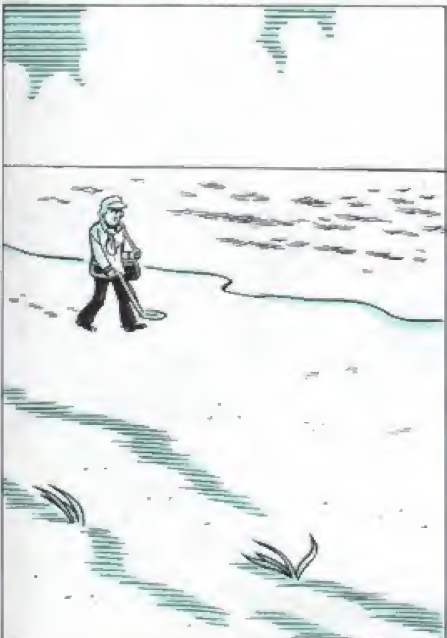
YEAH, BUT IN A WAY I DON'T SEE ANYTHING WRONG WITH US ALWAYS STAYING TOGETHER...

SOMETIMES I WONDER IF MAYBE I REALLY AM A LESSO...



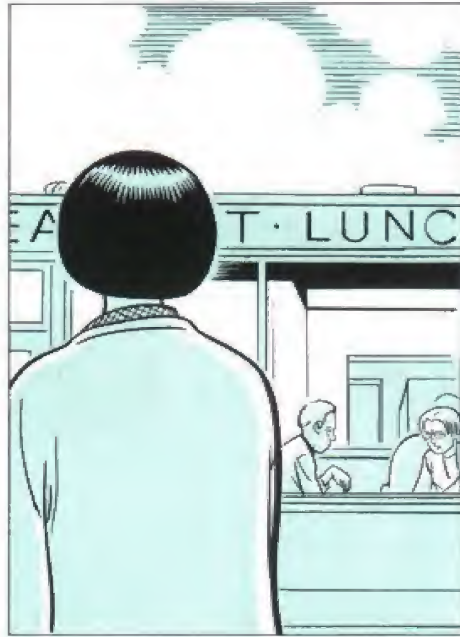
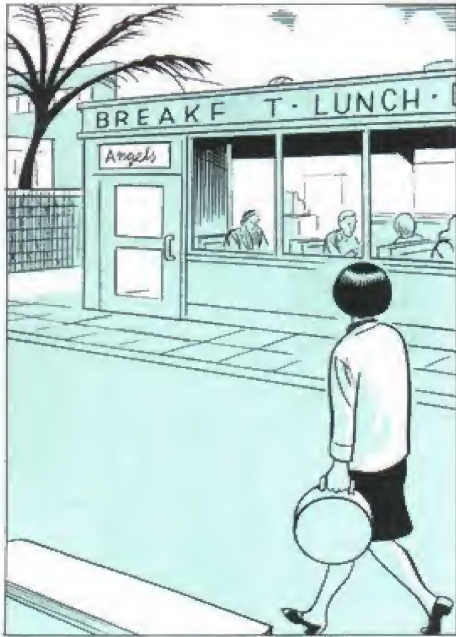












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